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The Tudor Facsimile Texts

The Tide Carrieth No Man

By GEORGE WAPULL

*Date of only known Edition . . . . .* 1576

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The Tudor Facsimile Texts

[Vol. 131]

*Under the Supervision and Editorship of*

JOHN S. FARMER

The Tide Tarrieth No Man

By GEORGE WAPULL

1576

*Issued for Subscribers by the Editor of*

THE TUDOR FACSIMILE TEXTS

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# The Tide Tarrieth No Man

By GEORGE WAPULL

1576

*The only known early edition of this play is that now presented in facsimile, the original of which is in the British Museum.*

*Until "the Irish Find," the only other copy known was that, formerly Heber's, now at Chatsworth.*

*Of George Wapull the "Dictionary of National Biography" makes no mention whatever.*

*Mr. J. A. Herbert, of the Manuscript Department of the British Museum, after comparing this facsimile with the original, says it is again "very excellent."*

JOHN S. FARMER.







THE  
Tyde taryeth no Man.  
*A MOSTE PLEA-  
sant and merry commedy, right  
pythie and full of delight.*

Compiled by George Wapull.

¶ Fowre persons may easily play it.

1. The Prologue, Hurtfull help, the Tenaunt,  
faithfull few for one.
2. Waynted prayte, No good Neighbourhood,  
the Courtier, ~~the~~ wastefulnesse, Christianitie,  
Correction for another.
3. Courage the Vice, Doctor, for another.
4. Stayned furtheraunce, Credinesse the War-  
chaunt, Wantonnesse the Woman, the Ser-  
uaunt, Authority and Dispayre, for another.

¶ Imprinted at London, in Fleete-

street, beneath the Conduite, at the  
Signe of Saynt Iohn Euaungelist,  
by Hugh Iackson.

1576.















## The Prologue.

**W**hether the woyme which in the timber is bred,  
The selfe same timber doth consume and eate:  
And as the meth which is commonly fed,  
In the cloth with her bred, and the same doth frete.  
So many persons are a damage great,  
To their own countrey. which hath them relieved,  
And by them their own countrey ofte times is græued.

**W**hen so many citties and towtines are defamed,  
By reason that some inhabitauntes is ill:  
So that for ones faulte, the whole towne is blamed,  
Although the residue to god doe their will.  
Yet the fault of this one, the others good name doth spill,  
And thus a reproch to his own towne ingendreth,  
And the good name of the whole town he hindereth.

**W**hen to what ende these wordes we haue spoken,  
In our matter shalbe moze playnely exprest,  
Which the Tide carrieth no man, to name hath taken,  
For that it is mozte agreeable and best.  
Because that no man from his pleasure will rest,  
But ech man doth take the time of his gayne,  
Although the same be to others great payne.

**W**hen for so greedy is the person auaricious,  
Whome Saint Austen doth well liken to holly,  
For that they both are so much insatious,  
That neyther of them know when they are well.  
And Ambrosius doth verifly and tell,  
How that couetous persons do lack that they haue,  
And therefore not satisfed till they are in graue.

**W**hen But where such people are, small loue there doth rest,  
But greedy desyre supplieth the place:  
The simple ones commonly, by such are opprest,  
For they nothing way, any neede mans case.

A. y.

But



## The Prologue.

But with greedy gripe, their gayne they imbrace,  
No kind of degree that they will forbeare,  
Neyther any time they will let slip or spare.

¶ And although that here a Courtier is named,  
Yet thereby is not ment the Courtier alone :  
But all kindes of persons, who their suites haue framed,  
Who to any such greedy guttes, haue made their mone.  
Being diuened to their shiftes, to haue ought by lone,  
How greedinesse at such times, doth get what he can,  
And therefore still cryeth, Tye tarieth no man.

¶ Which proverbe right well might be applyed,  
To a better sence then it is vsed :  
There is time to aske grace, this may not be denyed,  
Of thy sinfull life so greatly abused.  
Let not that time then be refused,  
For that tyme most certayne will carry no man,  
Thus taking the proverbe, we rightly do scan.

¶ Thus worshipfull Audyence, our Authour despyeth,  
That this his name you will not depraue :  
But if any fault be, he humbly requireth,  
That due intelligence thereof he may haue,  
Committing himselfe to your discretions graue,  
And thus his Prologue he rudely doth end,  
For at hand to appoche, the players intent.

¶ Thus



Courage







## Courage the Vice entreth.

**T**O the Barge to,  
 Come they that will go,  
 Why first I say when:  
 It is high tide,  
 We may not abide,  
 Tide taryeth no man.  
 If ye will not go,  
 Why then tell me so,  
 Or else come away straight:  
 If you come not sone,  
 You shall haue no roome.  
 For we haue almost our fraye  
 There are Usurers great,  
 Who their braynes doe beat,  
 In deuising of guyles:  
 False dealers also,  
 A thousand and mo,  
 Which know stoye of wyles.  
 Crafty cutpurses,  
 Fawdens mylchurles,  
 Mises of the stampe:  
 Who loue mo then one,  
 For lying alone,  
 Is yll for the crampe.  
 Husbandes as good,  
 As wigges made of wood:  
 We haue there also,  
 With seruauntes so sure,  
 As packthred most pure,  
 Which men away thre.  
 There are such a sight,  
 I cannot rekte,  
 The halfe that we haue:  
 And I of this Barge,  
 Haue the greatt charge,  
 Their liues for to saue.

Cozage contagious,  
 Or courage contrariens,  
 What is my name:  
 To which that I will,  
 My mind to fulfill,  
 My maners I frame.  
 Cozage contagious,  
 When I am outragious,  
 In working of yll:  
 And Cozage contrary,  
 When that I doe vary,  
 To compasse my will.  
 For as in the Ex,  
 For certayne we see,  
 Sweete honey and sting:  
 So I in my mind,  
 The better to blind,  
 Two cozages bring.  
 And as with the sowre,  
 Eche day and hower,  
 The Whistion inuenteth:  
 To mingle as mete,  
 Something that is swete,  
 Which his pacient conteteth.  
 Euen so some while,  
 To collour my guile,  
 Do geue cozage to gods:  
 For I by that meane,  
 Will conuey very cleare,  
 And not be vnderstood.  
 Now say to thowe,  
 Whether we do goe,  
 Will doe very well,  
 We meane to preuaile,  
 And therefore we sayle,  
 To the Diuell of hell.

A. ij.

And



## A new Commodity called

And though it be farre,  
Yet welcome we are,  
When thether we come:  
So there there is,  
Whereof we shall misse,  
But be sure of some.  
I Co:age do call,  
Both great and small,  
To the Barge of time:  
Where in they doe wallop,  
Till hell doe them swallowe,  
That is all they do win.  
Whercome ye a way,  
Thus still I doe say,  
As lowe as I can:

Take time while time is,  
Least that you doe misse,  
Tye taryeth no man.  
With catching and snatching,  
Making and watching,  
Running and crying:  
Let no time escape,  
That so: you doth make,  
For Tye hath no biding,  
But ebbing and flowing,  
Comming and going,  
It neuer doth rest:  
Therefore when you may,  
Make no delay,  
For that is the best.

Hurting helpe, Paynted profite, Fayned furtheraunce,

By the masse syes sa: where he is.

I found the that beare me should him not misse.

God mayster Corage most hartely god euen. Salute corage

In sayth my fringes welcome, all the by saynt Stevens

Jesys god I ojd how doe ye fare?

Comer your heads, why are you bare?

And how syes, now syes, leads you your lines,

Which of all you three, now the best thynes?

Tut man heere of us can doe amisse,

For we doe alwayes take time while time is.

And wherr euer we goe like counsaile we gine.

Telling all men that here they shall not still lye.

Whereto hee kille all helpe, thou doste very well,

The Tye taryeth no man, thou must alwayes tell.

I judge of hartefull helpe, that is my name,

But I would not that all men should know the same.

For I am a breker the truth is so,

Wherefore if men in me hartly lye should know,

There are few or none that with me would deale,

Therefore this word hartefull I neuer recale.

helpe.  
rofyte.  
helpe.  
orage.

helpe.

orage.

helpe.







## The Tide taryeth no Man.

- My name I say, playne Helpe to be,  
Wherefore ech man for helpe doth come vnto me,  
God mayster Helpe, helpe to that or this,  
And of god reward you shall not misse.
- Profite. ¶ And as thou from Helpe, hurtfull trosse throte,  
So paynted, from Profyte, I must forgoe,  
For if any man know me, for profyte but paynted,  
Men will but little with me be acquaynted.  
My mayster who a good gentleman is,  
Thinketh me as profitable as he can wish.  
So that playne Profyte, he thinketh my name,  
And before his face, my deedes shew the same.
- Further. ¶ Farewell my maysters for I may hence walke,  
For I see you two will haue all the talke.

Fayne a going out.

- Corage. ¶ What sayned Furtheraunce are you so coy,  
Will you neuer leaue the trickes of a boy,  
Come agayne I say, least I doe you set,  
And say what thou wilt, here shall no man let.
- Further. ¶ Fet mee?
- Corage. ¶ Yea fet thee.
- Further. ¶ Warry doe what thou dare.
- Corage. ¶ That will I not spare. Out quickly with his dagger.
- Helpe. ¶ God sye hold your hand, and beare with his rudenesse,
- Corage. ¶ Nay I cannot nor will not suffer his Lewdenesse.
- Further. ¶ Tush a figge for him, let him doe what he can.
- Corage. ¶ Alas sye who are you, but a Varchauntes man,  
God sye what you are, we know right well,  
Who is your mayster, and where you doe dwell,  
You professe that your mayster you doe greatly further,  
And yet for his goddes, you would him gladly murther.
- Further. ¶ If so I doe wish, it is long of thee,  
For thou therevnto haste encouraged mee.
- Profyte. ¶ What hast I say, no more of these wordes,  
For appeaching oft, the appeacher disturbes.



## A new Commodity called

We friends agayne as you were at the first,  
Let ech man lay the beft, and leane out the worst.

Further. ¶ I for my part doe therevnto consent. And shake handes.

Corage. ¶ Then geue me thy hand if thou be content.

Now are we friendes, as at first we were,  
Wherefoze straight way thy mind let vs here.

Further. ¶ Truly I meane to doe even as doe the rest,

For in mine opinion that is the best,  
And as hurting helpe, hath hurting for gone,  
And paynted profyte, is profyte alone,

So I sayned furtheraunce, hencefozth doe minde,  
To be furtheraunce playne, leauing sayned behund:

Other mens furtheraunce to seeke I will say,  
Yet will I seeke mine owne as much as I may.

Corage. ¶ Else werte thou vnwise, yea and a very foole,  
Thou learnedst none other wise, I trow in my schole.

I am a scholemayster for you thre most fytt,  
Who indued you with courage, in stead of great wytt.

Helpe. ¶ To be our mayster wilt thou take in hand,  
Why we are as good as thou, thou shalt vnderstand.

Corage. ¶ Alas poze knaues, what could you thre doe,  
If you haue not courage belonging thereto.

Helpe. ¶ And what can courage doe without helpe,  
As much as a kytling or suckling whelp.

Corage. ¶ And by hurtfull helpe, what am I the better,  
Bring holpe to a hurt, I am no great getter.

Helpe. ¶ It is folly with the thus to contend,  
We are as good as thou, and so I doe ende.

Corage. ¶ Since that by wordes I can no maystry haue,  
I would proue what my manhood wyll doe for knaue.

Profite. ¶ Why arte thou blind, mayest thou not see,  
What agayne the one, we are here thre.

Corage. ¶ And what can thre doe agaynst one,  
I hauing courage, and they hauing none.

Therefore courage will claw you or you goe hence,  
How defend your selues I will see your sence.

¶ What







# The 1 ide taryeth no Man.

- Helpe.** ¶ What Corage I say thy hand now stay.  
**Corage.** ¶ Will you then content to that which I say.  
**Helpe.** ¶ There is no remedie but we must content;  
 Sometimes it is good a foales minde to content:  
 Therefore I am content to be thine inferiour,  
 And I will from henceforth take thee for superiour.  
**Corage.** ¶ And so will the residue I trow also.  
**Profyte.** ¶ If you say I say, we will not say no.  
**Corage.** ¶ Well sayes, then I will shew you my minde,  
 But first I will describe you, ech one in his kinde.  
 Thou helpe arte a broker, betwixt the man and man.  
 Wherby much deceypte thou vbest now and than,  
 Profite is one, who by seruice in sight,  
 Doth cause his mayster to thinke him most right,  
 A profytable seruant, he thinketh him to be,  
 Because he is profytable, while he doth him see.  
 And sayned Furtherance, doth sayne him to further,  
 His mayster and others, whom he sayne he would further.  
 Thus in seeking welth you all dot agree,  
 And yet you professe others friends for to be.  
**Profite.** ¶ Ne quisque sapit, qui sibi non sapit,  
 This saying I redden, when as I went to schole,  
 One not wise for himselfe, is but a very foole.  
**Helpe.** ¶ By my troth, and of that opinyon am I,  
 And in that opinyon I meane for to dye.  
**Further.** ¶ Tush why spend you tyme in speaking of that,  
 While thereon you talke, in vayne is your that.  
 For who helpes not himselfe, before any other,  
 I coumpt him a foole, who were my brother.  
 And as I count him, all people doe so,  
 Therefore cease this talke, and hence let vs go,  
 For some of vs may chaunce to meete with a chiding,  
 Because that so long from home we are biding.  
**Profyte.** ¶ By S. Anne I thinke therein thou say well,  
 For I know the worst I am like to here tell.  
**Corage.** ¶ Why man a little while beareth no square.



## A new Commodity called

elpe. **T**ush helpe hath excuse, to colour that care.  
 arther. **Y**ea but already we haue tarried to long.  
 elpe. **W**hy then ye were best goe without a song.  
 arther. **I** say I will tarry to sing, though therofore I should dye.  
 rofite. **M**y helpe to singing, I did neuer denye.  
 orage, **W**hy then syes haue at it coragiously.

### The Song.

**F**irst Courage causeth mindes of men,  
 to wish for good or ill:

And some by Courage now and then,  
 at Tibbo;ne make their will.

Helpe, Profit, and Furtheraunce do sayne,  
 Where Courage doth catch in any mans bayne.

**T**hen helpe in hope to haue his pray,  
 full secretly doth wayte:

And as the time doth serue alway,  
 he throweth forth his bayte.

Helpe, Profit, &c.

**P**rofit prolongeth not the time,  
 to please his paynted mind:

He passeth not though mayster pynne,  
 so he his pleasures find.

Helpe, Profit, &c.

**A**nd Furtheraunce, thou last of all,  
 he came into the rowte:

He wayeth not his maysters thral,  
 nor seeks to helpe him out.

Helpe, Profit, &c.

Finis.

ro. Fur. **N**ow Courage farewell for we must be gone;

elpe, **I** say syes you two shall not go alone,







## The Tydetaryeth no Man.

For I doe meane to beare you company,  
And so shall we be euen a whole trinity.

Wherefore Courage adoe.

They three go out.

Courage.

Why here was a trinity in a witness,  
A man might haue quyte thre knaues by their likeness,  
A trinity much like to the trinity of late,  
Where good wife Gull, brake her goodmans pate.  
In came her man to make vp the number,  
Who had his nose shode, with the scale of a scumber.  
But in fyne, these thre began to agree,  
And knit them selues vp in one trinity.

And after they loued like brother and brother,

For very lone, they did kill one another.

And then they were buried, I doe well remember,

In Statutons straton bat, vj. mile from December.

Where they had not lyen the space of a day,

But sower of those thre, were thence run away.

The Constable came, with a backe on his bill,

And because they were gone, he did them kill.

I Courage so cleft their Cushions a sunder,

To see how they bled, it made me to wonder.

I my selfe was smitten twise to the ground,

I was very sope hurt, but I had not a wound.

I busheled my selfe as though sight I would,

And toke me to my legges as fast as I could.

And so with much payne hither I did come,

But hush! say I say, no moe woordes but mum.

Greedines  
enter.

Why he talke not of that, for in bayne you doe prate,

For there are none but soles, that welthines doe hate.

Courage.

What Greedinesse I say, why what is the matter,

After welthincle I would say, whereon doe you clatter?

Greedines

What old friend Courage, arte thou so nere hand,

Warry I will shew thee, how the matter doth stand.

As I walked along, through by thestrate,

By such waies as mine affayres did lie:

It was my chaunce with a preacher to meete,

W. y.

Whose



## A new Commodity called

Whose company to haue I did not deny,  
 And as we two together did walke,  
 Amongest other communication we had,  
 The Preacher brake out with reprochable talke:  
 Saying that we citizens were all to bad,  
 Some of vs he sayeth are greedy gutters all:  
 And euell members of a common welth,  
 He sayeth we care not whome we bring to thrall,  
 Pyther haue we regard vnto our soules health,  
 His talke I confesse my conscience did nip,  
 Wherefore no longer I would him abide,  
 But sodenly I gaue him the slip,  
 And crossed the way to the other syde.  
 So alone I let myster Preacher walke,  
 And here by chaunce I stumbled in.

Orange. ¶ And arte thou so foolish for any such talke;  
 To cease or stay thy welth for to win.

reedines ¶ Herre, he tried out of excessive gayne,  
 Saying when any of our wares haue neede,  
 Then doe we buyt them vp to their payne,  
 And commonly make them pay for their speede.

Orange. ¶ I perceiue that fellow was hote of the spirite,  
 He would not haue you take time while time is,  
 If ye follow his counsell, he will begger you quite,  
 But what answer diddest thou geue him to this?

reedines ¶ Why thou knowest my quality is such,  
 That by contrary talke, I vse no man to blame,  
 For although often my doings they touch,  
 Yet my talke alwayes to the tyme I frame.  
 When he sayd excessive gayners were ill,  
 I sayd for them it was a shame;  
 And in all changes else, I pleased his will:  
 And so I sayned my selfe without blame.

Orange. ¶ Thou dost wisely therein, I commend thee therefore,  
 For what euer thou thinke, yet say as they doe,  
 So shalte thou haue their fauours euermore.

And







## The Tydetaryeth no Man.

And that way no blame thou shalt come vnto.

**Greedines** ¶ Pea but truly his wordes did my conscience prick,  
Of me he did so unhappely gesse,  
I promise thee he touched me vnto the quick,  
For that in gayning I vsed excesse.

My conscience doth tell me, I haue done amisse,  
And of long time I haue gone astray,  
And a thousand witness the conscience is,  
As Salust in molle playne wordes doth say.

**Corage.** ¶ Why doltish patch, arte thou so vnwise,  
To quayle for the saying of such a knaue,  
Thou knowest all the world will thee despyse,  
And a begging thou mayst goe, if that naught thou haue.  
And how shalt thou haue ought,  
If thy gayne be not great?

Consider this well in thy minde,  
Remember thy house, and thy wife that peate,  
Must still be kept in their costly kinde:  
Therefore take the time, while the time doth serue,  
Tyde taryeth no man, this thou dost know,  
If thy goods decay, then mayst thou serue,  
So doing thou seekest thine own ouerthrow.

**Greedines** ¶ In dede as thou sayest, it doth me behoue,  
Not so rashly to lay my gayning aside,  
Least so my selfe a foole I doe proue,  
By shooting from my profite so wyde:  
I consider my welth is now at good stay,  
Which I would be loth should be impaired,  
For once rich, and after in decay,  
Is a miserable thing, as Hyemes hath declared.  
Therefore I meane thy counsell to take,  
Least of that misery I know the smart,  
Then is it to late any mone to make,  
Or from such foolishnesse to reuart.  
Therefore Corage adew vnto thee,  
For it behoueth me hence to departe.

B. iij.

Exiant.  
¶ Adew

## A new Commodity called

orage. ¶ Adeo Melchior till agayne we see,  
Adeo great greedinesse with all my hart,  
Hath not Cozage contagious now the wd his kinde,  
By encouraging Greedinesse unto enill:  
Which late was drawing to a better minde,  
And now agayne doth follow the Deuill.

Enter Helpe, and no good Neighbourhood.

elpe. ¶ Ioe this Neighbourhood, where Cozage doth stand.

orage. ¶ What no good Neighbourhood, geue me thy hand.

ighbor. ¶ Those two first syllables, might be put out,  
And then thou hittest my name without doubt.

orage. ¶ Why is not no good Neighbourhood thy name?

ighbor. ¶ Put away no good, and see how it will frame.

For if thou doe put away no good.

There resteth no more but neighbourhod.

orage. ¶ When is it neighbourhod, neither good nor bad,  
Say though we leaue the first, it is good the next we had.

For leaning out no, put good to the rest,

Then is it good neighbourhod, thus I thinke is best.

ighbor. ¶ Say I will haue them both two left out,  
Because of my name men should stand in doubt:

For if no good neighbourhod I be named,

Then of all men I shall be blamed.

And if that good, to neighbourhod I haue,

Men will say I doe it prayse to craue.

So I will leaue out both no and good,

And will be indifferent sole Neighbourhod.

orage. ¶ Then Neighbourhod be it, if so it shall be,

And neighbourhod, what is thine errand to me?

ighbor. ¶ My conning, is for occasions two,

The first is for your counsell, what were best to doe,

In a matter which I haue lately begon,

If I shall procede, or else leaue it undone.

The second is, if I shall procede,

That







## The Tyde taryeth no Man.

- Corage.** That you will stand my friend if I neede.  
Assure thy selfe thereof without doubt,  
Therefore shew me the matter thou goest about.
- Neighbor.** I thanke you sy: euen with all my harte,  
And I trust also that Helpe will doe his parte.
- Helpe.** Doubt not but that I to thee will be cleauing,  
Therefore preade and shew him thy meaning.
- Neighbor.** When sy: this is the matter, if it shall please you giue eare,  
I haue a neighbour who dwelleth to me somewhat neare,  
Who hath a Tenement, commodious and seate,  
To which Tenement I beare a loue very greate,  
This man my neighbour as far as I can learne,  
Hath in his Tenement but a short tearme,  
Fower or fyue yeares or there about,  
Which tearme you know, will sone be woyme out.  
Now sy: might I in reuerſion, a lease thereof haue,  
I would giue the Landlozd, euen what he would craue.
- Corage.** And who is the Landlozd, thereof can you tell?
- Neighbor.** Mayster Greedinesse, a man whome you know right well,  
He is one which neuer did mony hate.
- Corage.** Why then speake in time, leaſt thou be to late,  
The Tyde taryeth no man the prouerbe hath sayde,  
Therefore see no time herein be delayde,  
Mayster Helpe here shalbe to thee a stay,  
For with mayster greedinesse, he beareth great sway.
- Helpe.** I will doe for him what lyeth in me.
- Neighbor.** And then to your paynes I will gladly see.
- Corage.** Doubt not then, but thou shalt haue thy mind.
- Neighbor.** As you say, I wish that I may it find,  
But I doubt that of my purpose I shall misse,  
By reason of one thing, and that is this:  
My foresayd neighbour which now holdeth the same,  
Hath bene there a long dweller of good name and fame.  
And well he is beloued both of yong and old,  
Therefore not onely the neighbours with him will holde.  
But also the Landlozd, I am in great doubt,



## A new Commodity called

- Helpe.** Will he therefore be willing to put him out,  
 And I but a stranger among them God wote.  
**Q**arry say it is much the better for that,  
 For if thou werst more strange, and borne out of the land,  
 Thou shouldest sooner haue it I dare take in hand,  
 For among vs now, such is our countrey zeale,  
 That we loue best with strangers to deale.  
 To sell a lease deare, whosoener that will,  
 At the french, or dutch Church let him set by his bill.  
 And he shall haue chapmen, I warrant you good wote,  
 I like what an English man bids, they will giue as much  
 The brokers of strangers, well know the gayne, (more,  
 By them we haue good rewardes for our payne.  
 Therefore though thou be strange, the matter is not great,  
 For thy money is English, which must worke the feate.  
**Neighbor.** In deede my money as a neighbour will agree,  
 With any man wherefoener it be.  
 And I my selfe would be a neighbour to,  
 And therefore the rather I doe that I doe,  
 For if it were not to be a neighbour by them,  
 I wisse I would not take a house for ye them.  
**Helpe.** I dare say ech man would be glad at his hart,  
 To haue all his neighbours such as thou arte.  
 What matter is it, if thou thy selfe be sped,  
 Though thou take thy neighbours house ouer his head.  
**Corage.** Trust that is no harme, but rather it is good,  
 For he doth it only for pure neighbourhood.  
 See yonder cometh one, if thou canst make him thy friend,  
 Then mayest thou shortly bring thy purpose to end.  
**Further.** Furtherance entereth  
**Corage.** Furtherance is it that you so much desire.  
**Further.** Furtherance you shall pleasure a friend of mine,  
 To doe for him what he maye best like.

Therefore







## The Tyde taryeth no Man.

- Corage.** There fore let me know your mind by and by.  
**Neighbor.** **Herra,** of thy mayster a lease he would haue,  
 And therein thy friendship it is, he doth craue.  
**Further.** **Syz,** if that herein my friend you will stand,  
 I will giue you therefore euen what you will demandaund.  
**Further.** **Then** Neighbourhood thou shalt shortly see,  
 That I can dos somewhat betwene my mayster and thee.  
 Thou couldest neuer speake better to speede,  
 For of money now he standeth in neede.  
 To pay for a purchase of certayne land,  
 Which needes he must discharge out of hand.  
 Therefore this time for that well doth fall,  
 If that thou haue money to tempt him withall.  
**Neighbor.** **With** man for money I will not spare,  
**Further.** **Then** needest thou no whit for to care,  
 And if thou take payne now to walke home,  
 There shalt thou fynd him sitting alone.  
**Corage.** **Cocks** passion man hys thee away,  
 Thou knowest the Tyde for no man will stay.  
**Neighbor.** **Why** syz but will you not walke with us thither?  
**Further.** **No,** doe Helpe and you goe before together,  
 And I warrant you I will not long be behind you,  
 For though I be absent, yet I will mind you.  
**Neighbor.** **Then** syz adew till we mete agayne,  
 Doubt not but I will consider your payne.  
 Come Helpe shall we goe.  
**Helpe.** **It** is time I trow.  
**Further.** **Ah** syz this geare doth trimly fall out,  
 I know this lease which he goeth about:  
 Wherefore I will worke so on both the sydes,  
 That of both parties I will obtayne bybes,  
 I will thew the old Tenant how one goeth about,  
 To take his house and so thrust him out.  
 Wherefore he will largely grease me in the hand,  
 Because his friend therein I shall stand.  
 The other here did promise me playne,

## A new Commodity called

**Corage.** That he would reward me for my payne.  
 Therefore Corage farewell unto thee,  
 For how this geare will frame, I will see.  
 Farewell furtheraunce, my gentle friend,  
 A man may seeke Velt, and such two not find.  
 I meane a friend, so worthy to trust,  
 And a neighbour, that is so honest and iust.  
 Of honesty I trow, he is twetely well sped,  
 That will take his neighbours house ouer his hed.  
 I thinke there is no man, within this place,  
 But he would gladly such neighbours embrace.  
 Where two such neighbours dye out of one tostone,  
 The Deuill shall be sure, to haue one black Colone.  
 As well he is worthy, if I might be iudge,  
 For in their affayres, he dayly doth trudge.  
 God counsell he giues them, both morning and euening,  
 What meanes they shal worke, to their neighbours greening.  
 He teacheth them how, to pill and to poule,  
 In hope after death, to haue body and soule.  
 Tush what meane I thus, of soule for to speake,  
 In vaine with such talke, my braynes I doe breake.  
 For soule there is none, when the body is dead,  
 In such kinde of doctryne, my schollers I leade.  
 Therefore say I, take time, while time is,  
 For after this life, there is nothing but blisse.  
 There is no soule, any payne to abide,  
 The Teachers contrary, from truth are far wide.

Willing to win worship, enter Courtyer like.

**Courtyer.** Oh so my hart is filled with doubt,  
 Which way I may worke, my worship to win:  
 Shall I loane of Courtyers, so tolly a rout,  
 And eke of Ladies a company to trim,  
 And shal I come to my cottage rude,  
 There to liue like a countrey clowne;

Truely







## The Tyde taryeth no Man.

Truely I know not which way to conclude,  
 To get my selfe wor:ship and renowne.  
 To win wor:ship I would be right glad,  
 Therefore (willing to win wor:ship) is my name:  
 In the countrey there is none such to be had,  
 And the Court doth aske, great cost for the same.  
 So that what I shall doe, I know not yet,  
 I consider it is toward a good time:  
 Wherein tryumphing is vsed, as is mosse fit,  
 And where Courtiers must shew themselves, by aue and  
 But this I conclude, as forced I am, (line,  
 The Court for to leaue, and home ward to packe:  
 For where is the money? here is the man.  
 If man he may be, that money doth lacke.

**Corage.** *Q* Hy? are you so foolish, the Court for to leaue?  
 When the time is, that wor:ship you should win:  
 For in times of tryumphing, we all rapes perceaue,  
 The Courtiers wor:ship, doth first begin.  
 Therefore do you from such foolishness stay,  
 And fortune may chaunce, giue you as you wish.

**Courtyer.** *W*hat the whyles of fortune, as Socrates doth say,  
 Are like the snares, where with men take fly.  
 And in an other place, Plautus doth shew,  
 A saying in Latyn, and that is this:  
 Festo die si quid prodigeris,  
 Profesto egere liceat nisi pepereris.  
 If on the Holiday, wasting thou doe vse,  
 On the worke day thou mayest beg, vnclell well thou get:  
 So in tryumphing, like euen insues,  
 That next after waste indigence is set.

**Corage.** *W*hen Perianders wordes you account least,  
 Who vnto honour, an incourager is:  
 Honor (sayeth he) Immortalis est,  
 Now hy? I pray you, how like you this?

**Courtyer.** *T*hose wordes to be true, I must needs confesse,  
 For honour in deede, is an immortal fathie:

C.ij.

And

## A new Commodity called

And now is the time the same to possesse,  
But I haue not wherewith to achieve the same.  
For money is he that the man must deke,  
And though I haue affire both colly and gay,  
Yet vnlesse it be new, I shall haue but a geck,  
Therefore much better for me be away.

prage. ¶ Such man for money be thou not sad,  
You Courtiers I know haue Jewels good store,  
And in every for Jewels will alwayes be had,  
Therefore for that matter care thou no more.

curtyer. ¶ Yet but how it is had, I partly doo know,  
And what excessive interest is payde,  
Therefore you may say the more is my woe,  
Woele God that I had it neuer assayde.

prage. ¶ Well, what euer it cost, it must needs be had,  
Therefore withstand not thy fortunate chaunce,  
For I will count thee foole, worse then mad,  
If thou wilt not spend money, thy selfe to aduaunce,  
How is the time of hap good or ill:

Venture it therefore while it is hote,  
For the Tyde will not carry for any mans will,  
For euer shalt thou speade, if now thou speade not.

curtyer. ¶ Truly this talke doth encourage me so much,  
That to see the Court agayne, I doe pretend,  
But I pray thee doest thou know any such,  
As vse vpon gages money to lend?

prage. ¶ Why man for that matter you neede not to doubt,  
Of such men there are ynow euery where,  
But howe luckily it doth fall out.

See ponder two friendes of mine doe appeare.

There is a broker betwixt man and man,

When as any bargaynes they haue in hand,

The other a Parchaunter man now and than,

In borrowng money, thy friendes they may stand.

Helpe, and Furtherauance enter.







## The Tyde taryeth no Man.

- Helpe. ¶ So are we in dede, and what of that?  
Who is it that with vs would any thing haue?
- Courtyer. ¶ Euen I a Gentleman whome money doe lack,  
And therein your friendship would gladly craue.
- Helpe. ¶ Wherein we can helpe you if your pleasure it be,  
And will do o: else we were greatly to blame,  
Provided alwayes that to our paynes you doe see,  
And also put in a good paiment for the same.
- Courtyer. ¶ A paiment sufficient I will therefore lay,  
And also your paynes I will recompence well.  
But I must needes haue it out of the way,  
Although my Landes therefore I do sell.
- Helpe. ¶ You shall haue it so: so sone as you will,  
And therein you shalbe friendly bles,  
For in friendly vsing this fellow both skill, pointing to Fur-  
Therefore his counsel must not be refused. therance.
- ¶ He is seruauant vnto a Marchaunt man,  
Who is partly ruled after his minde.
- Courtyer. ¶ In dede as you say, helpe me he can,  
I doubt not but his friendship I shall find.  
Doubt you not so: but in pleasuring me,  
I will recompence your paynes with the moste.
- Further. ¶ What I can doe for you, sone you shall see,  
It is but folly thereof for to boast.
- Courtyer. ¶ Well then it is time that hence we were packing,  
For sayne an end thereof I would know.
- Helpe. ¶ Why so: no diligence in vs shalbe lacking,  
For we are ready, if that you be so.
- Courtyer. ¶ Why then that we go I thinke it were best,  
I thinke you your mayster is now at home.
- Further. ¶ Ye I know well at home he doth rest,  
And I gesse that now he is sitting alone,  
Therefore no longer here let vs stay.
- Courtyer. ¶ Then sir adieu for I will leade the way.  
Speaking to Corage & goeth out with Furtherance, & Helpe.



## A new Commodity called

rage. ¶ Now may you see how Cozage can worke,  
 And how he can encozage, both to good and bad :  
 The Marchaunt is incouraged, in greedinesse to lurke,  
 And the Courtier to win worship, by Cozage is glad.  
 The one is good, no man will deny,  
 I meane cozage to win worship and fame :  
 So that the other is ill, all men will say,  
 That is cozage to greedinesse, which getteth ill name.  
 Thus may you see Cozage contagious,  
 And eake contrarious, both in me do rest :  
 For I of kind, am alwayes various,  
 And chaunge, as to my mind seemeth best.  
 Betwene man and wife, sometimes I doe shewe,  
 Both my kindnesse, when my pleasure it is :  
 The good wife giueth her husband a blow,  
 And he for reward, doth giue her a kisse.  
 The good wyfe by Cozage, is hardy and stout,  
 The goodman contrary, is patient and meeke :  
 And suffreth himselfe to be called loute,  
 Yea, and worse misbled, thrise in a weeke.  
 How say you good wiues, is it not so ?  
 I warrant you, not one that can say nay :  
 Whereby all men here, may right well know,  
 That all this is true which I doe say.  
 But yet Cozage tels you not all that he knowes,  
 For then he must tell, of ech wife the name :  
 Which is no greates matter, the best are but thywes,  
 But I will not say so, for feare I haue blame.

Greedinesse enter.

ceednes ¶ Now Cozage I say, what newes in the cosse ?  
 What good tidings abroad, doest thou heare ?  
 rage. ¶ Why what doest thou heare ? bye the home in poste,  
 For I sent home a Gentleman, to seeke for thee there.  
 ceednes ¶ And what is the matter that with me he would haue ?

He







## The Tyde taryeth no Man.

- Corage. ¶ He must borrow some money, his worship to save.  
 Greedines ¶ Tush then to tarry he will be glad,  
 If that he come any money to borrow.  
 Corage. ¶ Pra but take the time, while it is to be had,  
 And deferre not thy profite, untill to morrow.  
 This Gentleman is a Courtyer braue,  
 And now in neede of money doth stand:  
 Therefore thinke owne asking, of him thou mayest haue,  
 So that thou wilt pleasure him out of hand.  
 Greedines ¶ And is he a Courtyer, and standeth in neede,  
 This to my purpose, doth rightly fall:  
 For the needy Courtyers, my cofers do keede,  
 And I warrant thee, that pinch him I shall.  
 For since I know, his neede to be such,  
 That money he must needes occupy:  
 I know I cannot aske him to much,  
 If I his mind will satisfy.  
 Therefore now Corage to thee adew. Fayne a going out.  
 Corage. ¶ Pay softe say yet one word with you.  
 You told me not yet how you did agree,  
 With no good Neighbourhood, that good man growte.  
 Greedines ¶ Mary say he hath gone thorow with me,  
 And the old Tenaunt he will thrust oute.  
 But I with that matter haue naught to doe,  
 Let them two now for that agree:  
 I know I should neuer haue come vnto,  
 So much as therefore he hath payed to me.  
 Therefore I might be counted mad,  
 If I to his proffer would not haue tended:  
 This profitable lesson which of thee I had,  
 The Tyde taryeth no Man, was not vntremembred,  
 Profite entreth.
- Profite. ¶ God speede say, I pray you shew me if you can,  
 Did you not master Welthinelle here about see.  
 Corage. ¶ Cockes passion this is the Gentlemans man,  
 Speaking to Greedines,

# A new Commodity called

Which at home doth tarry for thee,  
 By which thing it is not hence far away.

Turning to Profite.

reedines ¶ I am hie sye, what would you of me require?  
 profite. ¶ My mayster at home for your worship doth stay,  
 And to speake with you he doth greatly desyre,  
 If it be your pleasure home to repayre,  
 Or if ye will, he shall hether come,  
 Your maysterships pleasure therefore declare,  
 And I know incontinent it shalbe done.

reedines ¶ Say I meane home ward to hye,  
 For that I suppose to be the best,  
 And by all the meanes that in me doth lye,  
 I will fulfill your maysters request.

profite. ¶ I trust also you will consider my payne,  
 Whereby I trust you shall not lose,  
 For perchaunce I may preferre your gayne,  
 By meane which with my mayster I doe vse.

reedines ¶ As I fynd thee ready in furthering of me,  
 So doubt thou not but thou shalt fynd,  
 Me euen as ready in pleasuring of thee,  
 A word is ynough, thou knowest my minde,  
 Therefore hence let vs now take the way.

profite. ¶ My mayster thinketh is long I dare say.

orage. ¶ I warrant you I will not be long behind,  
 I know no cause why here I should stay,  
 A company of my scholars I know where to fynd,  
 Therefore toward them I will take the way.

Exiunt.

Exiunt.

The Tenaunt to the Tenaunt.

tenaunt. ¶ Whether shall I goe, or which way shall I take,  
 To fynd a Christian conffant and iust,  
 Eche man himselfe a Christian would make,  
 Yet few or none, that a man may trust.

But







## The Tyde taryeth no Man.

But for the most parte sayned, inclined to lust.  
 As to insatiabie couetousnesse, moste abhominable,  
 Or some other vice, moste vile and detestable.  
 It is well knowen, what rigour doth raigne,  
 In that cruell tyger, my Landlozd Grædinesse:  
 Who in my house, would not let me remayne,  
 But hath thrust me out, with spitefull speedinesse,  
 Having no respect, to my naked needinesse,  
 But altogether, regarding his gayne,  
 Hath bereaved my living from me, to my payne,  
 What neighbourhood is, may also be scene,  
 My neighbour supposed, is my deadly foe:  
 What cruell chaunce, like to mine hath bene,  
 Both my house and living, I must now forgoe,  
 What neighbour is he, that hath served me so:  
 Thus cruelly to take my house, ouer my head,  
 Wherein these forty yeares, I have bene barbozed and sold,  
 And now being aged, must thus be thrust out,  
 With mine impotent wife, charge, and famely:  
 How how I shall live, I stand in great doubt,  
 Leading and ending, my life in misery.  
 But better doe so, then as they live, by thæuery,  
 Catching and snatching, all that ener they can,  
 Because that (say they) Tyde taryeth no Man.  
 But God graunt that they, in following that Tyde,  
 Lose not the tyde of Gods mercy and grace:  
 I doubt that from them, away it will slide,  
 If they still pursue the contrary race.  
 As dayly they doe, Gods lawes to deface,  
 To their own soules hurte, and to their neighbours damage,  
 Still following the instructions, of cursed Covage.  
 I see whome I seeke, is not here to be found,  
 I meane Christianity, constant and iust:  
 I doubt that in bondage he lyeth fast bound,  
 Or else he is dead, and lyeth buried in dust.  
 But if he be living, to send him I trust,

D. J.

Therefore;

## A new Commodity called

Therefore till I fynd him, I will no where stay,  
Neyther in seeking of him, I will make delay.

Enter Corage.

Corage.

I Ah Syria, I cannot chuse but reioyce,  
When I remember my little pretty boyes,  
My schoisters I meane, who all with one voyce,  
Crye we loue Corage, without other choyre.  
The yong ymphes I incorage and leade,  
In ryotous footesteps, so trimly to treade.  
That guilty, and vnguilt, often they pleade,  
And being found guilty, hang all saue the head.  
The virgins which are but tender of age,  
Rather then their trim attyre should swage.  
Their tayles so new they will lay to gage,  
To every flane, peasaunt, and page.  
The graund signyours, which in yeares are ripe,  
With couetous clawes, like the greedy grype,  
Their poze by ethen, from their liuinges do wypp,  
And enermore daunce, after Corages pype.  
Corage neuer in quiet doth lye,  
But the Tyde tarveth no man, still he doth crye,  
Therefore worke thy will by and by,  
That rich thou mayest be, when euer thou dy.

The mayd willfull Wanton enter.

Wanton.

Of all misfortunes, mine is the worst,  
Truely I thinke I was accurst:  
When I was an infant, not fully nurs,  
Alas for griefe, my harte it will burst.  
I dayly see women as yong as I,  
Which in whyte Caps, our doze doe go by:  
I am as able as they, with a man to lye,  
Yet my mother doth still, my wedding denye.

Reb.







# The Tyde taryeth no Man

She sayeth for weeping, that I am vniust,  
 Maydos of fowertene yeares she sayeth, hath no witt.  
 And so euery day she sayeth I shall tarry yet,  
 That would God I were put quick in the pit;  
 God wot we maydes, abide much misery,  
 And alwayes kept in, from hauing liberty:  
 Of euill tongues we walke in ieberty,  
 Most people are now so full of ielousy:  
 If a yongman a mayde doe but kisse,  
 Now (say the people) you may see what she is:  
 Where if I were a wyfe, nothing I should misse,  
 But liue like a Lady, in all ioyfull blisse.  
 I right well doe know, the peoples spight,  
 Because that to be pleasaunt, I haue delight:  
 Therefore past grace, they say I am quight,  
 And a wilfull wanton, my name they doe wright.  
 Yet I trust in God, once to see the day,  
 That to recompence their spight I may:  
 For if euer I be marryed, and beare any sway,  
 Then I know what I haue to say.  
 Therefore good God, make me shortly a wyfe,  
 Or else shortly take away my life.

age. ¶ Alas pretty Parnell, you may soon end this stryfe,  
 Yong men fit for husbandes, in this towne are ryfe.  
 And your mothers ill will, you may soon present,  
 If you will follow my counsell, and content.  
 nton. ¶ Oh but if my mother would thereto consent,  
 To be marryed this night, I could be content.  
 age. ¶ But consent she or not, yet is it for thee,  
 Vnto thine own preforment to see.  
 Doest thou with any yong man so agree,  
 That he would consent, thy husband to be.  
 nton. ¶ Dyuers there are, who gladly would haue me,  
 And being their wyfe, would trimly bechaune me,  
 From all wrong they would defend and saue me,  
 Such ynowe there are, which to wyfe doe craue me.



## A new Commodity called

Corage. ¶ Then deferre no time if that thou be wise,  
 For now to preferment, thou arte like to arise.  
 The Wyde targeth no man, else the proverbe lyes,  
 In delaying comes harmes, thou seest with thine eyes.  
 But by marriage all thy graefe shalbe eased,  
 And thy loyes shall manifold wayes be increased.

Wanton. ¶ But alas my mother will so be displeased,  
 That I know her wrath will neuer be appeased.

Corage. ¶ And wilt thou for displeasing of her,  
 Thine owne preferment and fortune defer?  
 Now arte thou youthfull, thy selfe to prefer,  
 And thy youthfull bewty, mens heartes may stere.  
 But youthfull bewty will not alwayes last,  
 The Wyde targeth no man, but soone it is past.  
 Therefore to wedding, see thou make haste,  
 For now much time thou doest lose in waste.

Wanton. ¶ Oh what comforytable wordes are these,  
 Cruely your talke doth me greatly please,  
 I will not stinte but seeke out alwayes,  
 Untill that I haue found some ease.  
 I care not what my mother doe say,  
 This matter I will no longer delay.  
 But a husband I will haue out of the way,  
 And then may I boldly dally and play.  
 No man dare me then once to controule,  
 Least my husband chaunce for to scoule.  
 If any man vse to intreate me soule,  
 My husband will lay him ouer the houle.  
 It doth me good to thinke of the blisse,  
 Which betwene new married couples is.  
 To see their dallyaunce foeretime ydisse,  
 It setteth my teeth an edge by gisse.  
 Cruely I woyld gladly giue my best frock,  
 And all thinges else vnto my smock.  
 To be married in the morning by vs. of the clock,  
 I bestow in my heart if that I doe mock.







## The Tyde taryeth no Man.

Hy: you will not beleue how I long,  
 To be one of the wedded thronng.  
 Hy thinks it lyeth in no tongue,  
 To shew the ioyes that is them among.

Corage. ¶ It passeth ioy which they imbrace,  
 They take their pleasure in euery place.  
 Like Aungels they doe run their race,  
 In passing blisse, and great solace.

Wanton. ¶ Well sy: I will no longer tarry,  
 But some man out of hand will marry.  
 Although from my mothers minde I varry,  
 Yet your wordes in minde I carry.  
 Therefore god sir to you adieu,  
 Untill agayne I meete with you.

Corage. ¶ If I speede well, a god coate new,  
 To your parte may chaunce insue.  
 ¶ Alas wilfull wanton, my pretty peate,  
 Thy wordes haue set her in such a heate.  
 Now toward wedding her loue is so greate,  
 That scarce she can neither drinke nor eate.  
 Now I Corage in her doe begin,  
 So that for her mother she cares not a pin.  
 Now all her mind is a husband to win,  
 To be vnwedded she thinketh it sin.  
 How say you my virgines every one,  
 Is it not a sinne to lye alone?  
 When .xij. yeares of age is gone,  
 I dare say you thinke so every one.

Exiunt

Helpe entereth.

Helpe. ¶ Pay now let him thiste for himselfe if he will,  
 Since I am payed the thing I did seeke:  
 Alas good Gentleman, he is served but ill,  
 In sayth he is in now by the weeke.  
 He hath nought but that, for which he hath payed,

D. iiij.

The

## A new Commodity called

The lone of his money he hath dearly bought,  
I warrant you it might be boldly sayd,  
His cardes being tolde, he hath wonne right nought.

¶ And how so helpe: is he so pincht I saye

By my troth that is a sport for to heare.

¶ Herra, he standes bound forty poundes to pay,

But little more then thirty away he did beare,

For what with the marchauntes duety for lone,

Item for waiting vnto the scribe:

The third part into my pouch is gone,

And the marchauntes man, hath not lost his byrbe.

So that amongst vs sower, almost ten poundes,

Is clearly dispersed and spent:

The Gentleman sweareth, harte, blood, and woundes,

Repenting that after thy counsell he went.

¶ Pea but syra, my parte is the least,

Who am the Captayne of all the route.

¶ Tush man for that matter, set thy heart at rest,

For that which we haue, thou shalt not be without,

But syra, seest thou not who both ponder appeare,

By my troth me thinkes two knowes they are.

Profite and Furtheraunce, enter together.

¶ Indede whosoeuer vnto thee is neare,

For a kinne he needeth not to sake farre.

¶ Hirs I will tell troth to make you agree,

By gesse I thinke, you are kinnes all three.

¶ In dede three we are, we are no lesse.

And you are the fourth to make vp the messe.

¶ Well for that matter, we will not greatly strue,

But syra what wind now bid you hether dyne?

¶ I saye to the to thee what luck we haue had,

By (Willing to win (Worship) that lady lad.

To make talk thereof, now it is no time,

But if thou wilt go with vs, we will giue thee the wine.

¶ And







## The Tyde taryeth no Man.

- Profite.** ¶ And as my mayster pleased you two, and the scribe,  
So of Credynesse the Parchaunt, I had a bribe,  
So that none of vs went barant a way,  
But of one of the parties, had honestly our pay.
- Helpe.** ¶ Yea but of them both, I had my bribes,  
My maysters, the Broker can play of both sides.  
He is almost payd as well for his trotting,  
As is the Scribe, for his writing or bletting.  
Yea and yet both parties are not content,  
For I dare say the gentleman, his bargayne doth repent.
- Further.** ¶ Parrye say can you blame him, that so hath bene rung,  
He may say he hath payde, to heare a faire tongue.  
And now without his man he is gone,  
His man geues him leaue say to walke alone.
- Profite.** ¶ Let me alone, I warrant thee some excuse I will haue,  
And the worst fall I know, I shalbe but called knaye.  
But yet sirs after him, I will hye,  
And by the way I will inuent some lye.
- Corage.** ¶ Pay softe Wofolte, you must not go so,  
You must helpe to sing a partye as you goe.
- Profite.** ¶ So it be mozt, I am well content.
- Corage.** ¶ And all the residue thereto do consent.

### The Song.

**W**e haue great gayne, with little payne,  
And lightly spend it to:  
We doe not toyle, nor yet we moyle,  
As other poze folkes do.  
We are winners all this,  
And so will we bee,  
Where euer that we come a,  
For we know how,  
To bend and bow,  
And what is to be done a.

R. H.

¶

## A new Commodity called

¶ To knéele and crouch, to fill the pouch,  
We are full glad and sayne :  
We euer still, euen at our will,  
Are getters of great gayne.  
We are winners. &c.

¶ It is our will, to poule and pill,  
All such as doe vs trust :  
We beare in hande, god friendes to stand,  
Though we be most vninst,  
We be winners. &c.

¶ Full far aboutes, we know the routes,  
Of them that riches had :  
We home through deceite, as fysh to bayte,  
We made their thyft south gad.  
We are winners. &c.  
Finis,

age. ¶ Polo Cole profite, in sayth gramarcy for thy song.  
ite. ¶ Much good do it thee, but I am afeard I tarry to long.  
Therefoze friendes adue, for I will be gone.  
oc. ¶ Pay losse profite, leane vs not behind,  
For hence to depart, we also do minde.  
age. ¶ Then thre knaues on a clufter, get you together,  
Nedes knaues you must go, for so you came hether.  
ite. ¶ But here we found thee, a knaue most of all,  
And so we leaue thee, as thou doest vs call.  
age. ¶ Polo so is the purpose, and this is the case,  
Good rosen Cutpurse, if you be in place.  
I beseech you now, your busynesse to plye,  
I warrant thee I, no man shall thee espye.  
If they doe, it is but an howers hanging,  
But such a purse thou mayest catch, worth a yeres spending.  
I warrant thee encouraging thou shalt not lack,  
Come hether, let me clasp thee on the back.

And







## The Tyde tarjeth no Man.

And if thou wilt now folloiw my request,  
At Tyborne I may chaunce clap thee on the best.  
So that of clapping, thou shalt haue store.  
Here clapping behind, and at Tyborne before.  
But cosen Cutpurse, if ought thou do get,  
I pray thee let me haue part of thy cheate.  
I meane not of thy hanging fare,  
But of thy purse, and filched share.  
Well sye it is time, that hence I doe pack me,  
For I am affrayde, that some men doe lack me.  
For some are perhaps, about some good daede,  
And for lack of corage, they dare not procede.

Exiunt.

## The Courtyer entreth.

Courtyer. As with the popson, which is mosse delectable,  
The heart of man, is sonest infected:  
So the foe mosse hurteth, who seemeth most amiable,  
And of all wise men, is to be detected.  
At this time this saying I haue elected,  
For that they which friendship, to me professed,  
In steade thereof, my hurte haue addressed.  
They promised me, my friendes for to stand,  
And to helpe me to that which I did craue:  
Vntill that I had obligated my land,  
And then was I subiect to euery knaue.  
Ech man then a porcion would haue,  
The Parchaunt for lone, the Broker for his payne,  
And the scribe for wytyng, ech man had algarne.  
Ninubula pluuia umbrem parit,  
A miseling shower ingendzeth great wet,  
Which saying officium prouerbia non tarit,  
Many a little maketh a great.  
So euery of them, by me wrought his feate,  
And euery of these byrbes, being cast to account,  
To a god porcion I seele do amount.

C. f.

But



## A new Commodity called

But what vilany is there in such,  
Who knowing a man, of their helpe to haue neede;  
Will inroch vpon him, so vnreasonable much,  
Their owne greedy desires to feede.  
I neuerall I remember, both teach them in deede,  
Whose wordes are these, both open and playne,  
The vicious man only, seeketh his own gayne:  
Pea twice vicious, may they be named,  
Who doe auarice so much imbrace:  
What what is their aunswere, when they are blamed,  
Say they, we haue here but a little space,  
Therefore we haue neede to be getting a pace,  
Wherefore should we gaping lay away,  
The Tyde targeth no span, this is all they can say.

Corage entereth.

Corage. ¶ And as soone as she had supped by the byrth,  
The ladle she layd vpon his face:  
Whoman quoth he, why arte thou so wroth?  
Inaue quoth she, get thee out of this place.

And smyteth the gentleman.

Courtyer. ¶ Why friend, arte thou not well in thy wit,  
Wherefore smitest thou me in such sorte?

Corage. ¶ Iesus Gentleman, are you here yet,  
I thought long o; this you had bene at the Courte,  
Therefore you must pardon mine offence,  
For I little thought it had bene you.

Courtyer. ¶ Thy company is so good, I will get me hence,  
Therefore cursed Corage adue.

Corage. ¶ And in sayth will you nedes begon,  
What man you might carry a while.

Courtyer. ¶ In thy company I haue tarried to long,  
For I perceaued thou art full of guile.

Corage. ¶ Farewell frost, will you nedes be gone,  
Adue since that you will nedes away:  
In sayth this spozte is trunse alone,

Exiunt.

That







# The Tydetaryeth no Man.

That I can thus, a gentleman fray.

Greedinesse and Helpe enter together.

- Greedinesse ¶ Oh Helpe, might I once see that day,  
Tush I would not care, who I did wrong.
- Helpe. ¶ Doubt not, you neede not that so; to fray,  
You shall see that day, or that it be long.
- Corage. ¶ What day is that, whereof you doe speake?  
May not a body your counsell knowe.
- Helpe. ¶ Marry say, this day whereof we doe intreate,  
Is a day of some notable show.  
When the Courtiers in their bzaurye shalbe,  
Before their Prince, some shew to make:  
If such a day, Welthinesse might see,  
He hopeth then, some money to take.  
For without cost, they may not be bzaue,  
And many lacke money, as he doth suppose:  
Wherefore at some, a good hand he would haue,  
I warrant thee, by none he hopeth to lose.
- Corage. ¶ Tush man doubt not, such dayes there will come,  
That matter thou needest not to feare.
- Greedinesse ¶ To heere of such dayes I would ryde and run,  
So glad I would be, of such dayes to heare.  
Oh with these Courtiers, I lone to deale well,  
Or with other yong Gentlemen, who haue pounds or lands:  
For whether I doe lend them, or my wares to them sell,  
I am sure to win largely, at their handes.  
And specially, where in neede they doe stand,  
Then in sayth I doe pinch them home:  
When I see they must needes haue money out of hand,  
And that other thifte, to worke they haue none.
- Helpe. ¶ Why that is the way say to come alofte,  
Great welth thereby, I know you doe get.
- Greedinesse ¶ I warrant thee no time, I dye of,  
Neyther for any mans saying, the same will I let.

C. y.

Welth

## A new Commodity called

Well sayes I must now leaue of this talke,  
And I must bid you both twayne adue.    Fayne a going out.

Corage.    I hope mayster Greedinesse whether do you walke,  
What say I pray you, one word with you.

Greedines.    I Towardes Powles Crosse, from hence I doe goe,  
Perchaunce some profite there I may meete.

Corage.    I To Powles Crosse, what there will you doe,  
Do you the Preachers wordes so well like,

Greedines.    I Tush for the preaching I passe not a pin,  
It is not the matter wherefore I do go :

For that goeth out whereas it comes in,  
But herein my meaning, to thee I will shew.

You know that many thether doe come,  
Wherefore perchaunce, such may be my hap :

Of my ill debtors there to spee some,  
Whome without delay, by the hailes I will flap.

Helpe.    I Why say, and will you arrest them there ?  
While they at sermon preaching be.

Greedines.    I Will I quoth you, wherefore should I feare,  
It is best taking them, while I may them see.

Corage.    I Pea hir Lady say, full wisely you say,  
Take them while you may them get :

Or else perchaunce it wilbe many a day,  
Or on them agayne your eye you shall set.

Greedines.    I I remember what you haue sayd,  
Hyde tarpyeth no man, marke you that :

Wherefore no time herein shalbe delayed,  
Wherefore sayes adew to long I do chat.

Corage.    I Now that here is none but you and I,  
I pray thee deliuer to me my part,

Dispatch and geue me it by and by :

Helpe.    And that I say with a willing hart,  
I know no part I haue of thine,

Wherefore of me thou gettest no part.  
I will make thee confesse a parte of mine,  
Or else I will make thy bones to smart.

Exiunt

When







## The Tyde taryeth no Man.

**Helpe.** When the residue doe thereto agree,  
 Then will I also geue thee a parte:  
 But if they no part will giue vnto thee,  
 If I giue thee any, bestowe my harte.  
**Corage.** O sea friend Helpe, are you at that point,  
 I will make you otherwise to say:  
 Or else I will beate you in euery toynt,  
 Now master Helpe, how like you this play.

And fighteth to prolong the time, while Wantonnesse  
 maketh her ready.

**Helpe.** What hold thy hand man, arte thou so mad,  
**Corage.** To confesse me a part, I will make thee glad.  
**Helpe.** A parte thou shalt haue, when home we doe come.  
**Corage.** Upon that condicion mine anger is done.  
 A syrra th inke you, to make me your knaue,  
 And yet all the profite your selues you would haue.

Enter wastfulnesse the husband of Wantonnesse.

**Wastful.** What ioy is like the linked life?  
 What hope might hold me from my wife?  
 Can man his tongue so frame,  
 Or eke dispose me from my dame?  
 What doth my substance good to me,  
 I will therefore be franke and free.  
 What here couples yong do mate,  
 What plyaunt peece so swete.  
 My ioy so to declare,  
 Whose beauty is so rare.  
 In cofers lockt to lye,  
 To serue my wyfe and I.  
**Corage.** When doe you wisely, I sweare by S. Anne  
 Take time while time is, for time will away:  
 The niggard is neuer counted a man.

E. ii.

Therefore

## A new Commodity called

- Therefore remember to doe as you say.
- Vastful. ¶ I warrant thee, what I haue sayd,  
Nothing I meane shalbe delayed.  
I will the same fulfill,  
To ease and please my will.
- elpe. ¶ Truly say you doe wisely therein,  
For what good of hoarding insues:  
Undoubtedly I thinke it a sinne,  
And beastes they are, which the same doe vse.
- Vastful. ¶ Wise it who list, for me he shall, I meane to hoord no more,  
I meane to serue my time withall, and then I seeke no more.

Wantonnesse enter.

- Wanton. ¶ Xesus husband what doe you meane,  
To run abroade, and leaue me at home:  
You are such a man, as I haue not scene,  
I see well, hereafter you will leaue me alone.  
That so soone begin, from me to be straying,  
What man, it is yet but honny mone.
- Vastfull. ¶ What woman would you haue me alwayes playing?  
So may we shortly both be vndone.  
As for pleasure there is a time,  
So for profite there is the like:  
Therefore I pray thee gentle wife mine,  
Be contented that my profite I seeke.
- Wanton. ¶ Pea but husband I say consider in your mind,  
That now we are yong, and plyaunt to play:  
But age approaching, makes vs lame and blind,  
And lusty corage doth then draw away.  
Then what may substance vs auayle,  
For age no pleasure doth regard:  
Therefore good sweete harte doe not quayle,  
Thinke neuer that the world is hard.
- orage. ¶ Undoubtedly moste true it is.  
The woman herein doth truly say:

Sir







## The Tyde taryeth no Man,

- Wastfull. **W**ir haue not you heard before this,  
Tyde taryeth no man, but will away.  
**Q** But better it is hardly to begin,  
And after in better estate to bee:  
Then fyrt to be alofte full trim,  
And after to fall to lower degree.
- Wanton. **T**ruely that is but a foolish toy,  
At the fyrt to liue hardly and bare:  
Many we see misse that hoped ioy,  
And then it proueth, for others they spare.  
Haue not many had, full sorrowfull hartes,  
By losing of that which they did spare:  
Had they not better haue taken their partes,  
Then so for others, them selues to make bare.  
And what know we, if we shall liue,  
To take our partes of that we scrape:  
Would it not then your harte grieve,  
To leaue your substance in such rate.
- Wastful. **P**ea but swete harte, if naught we shall haue,  
When hereafter we shall aged war:  
Then had we better with vs in graue,  
Then needy pouerty should vs ber.
- Wanton. **D**oubt you that such chaunce shall befall,  
Truely you are greatly vntwyle:  
We are able to keepe vs from such thral,  
Spend, and God will send, else the prouerbe lyes,
- Wastfull. **T**his sending woman, we dayly do see,  
Is a staffe and a wallet vnto such:  
Who such excessive spenders be,  
Experience thereof we haue to much.
- Wanton. **T**ell husband this talke is in vayne,  
Therefore cease so sharply to speake:  
For vnlesse such talke you doe refrayne,  
I feare for vnkindnesse my harte will bryake.  
A little thought that you would thus,  
Haue now restrayned me of my will:



## A new Commodity called

But now right well I may discourse, Shee weepeth.

That you doe loue some other gill.

Wastful. Why woman doest thou thinke that I,  
Haue thought all this while, as I haue sayd:

I did it onely thy mind to trye,

For pleasure in me, shall not be delayd.

While the time is, the time I will take,

What soeuer I list to say:

Of my goods no God I will make,

Therefore good wife, do thy sorrow away.

Wanton. I sayth are you such a one indeede,

By gisse you made me almost asfeard:

My harte in my belly was ready to bleede,

When such foolish wordes in you I heard.

Helpe,

I would haue counted him greatly vnwise,

If he were so foolish, as himselfe he made:

Forles they are, which such pleasure despise,

But I knew that therein he would not wade.

And truly I am right glad to see,

What so good an agreement betwene you is:

For truly where couples doe so well agree,

It may not be chosen, but there is great blisse.

I am sorry that thus we must parte you free,

Forage it is time for vs to departe.

Wanton. But yet my frienpos before that you goo,

Of a song helpe vs to sing a parte.

By my troth husband we must needes haue a song,

Will you not helpe to further the same?

Wastful.

Yes by my troth, so it be not long,

Or else you might count me greatly to blame.

Corage.

And I am content a part for to beare.

Helpe.

When be sure I will helpe in with a share.

The Song.

Though







## The Tyde taryeth no Man.

**T**hough Wastfulnesse and wantonnesse,  
 Some men haue vs two named :  
 Yet pleasauntnesse and plesauntnesse,  
 Our names we haue now framed.  
 For as I one is pleasaunt, to kisse and to cully,  
 The other is plesaunt as euer was holly.  
 As youth would it haue,  
 So will we be bzaue.

**T**o liue in blisse, we will not misse,  
 What care we for mens sayings :  
 What ioy is this, to spozte and kisse,  
 But hurte comes in delayings.  
 The one is full ready to the others beeking,  
 Betwene vs there is neither chiding, nor checking.  
 As youth will it haue, &c.

**F**ull bzaue and full fyne, we passe the time,  
 Take time while time is byding :  
 What ioy is thine, the same is mine,  
 My mind shall not be flyding.  
 Our gods are our owne, why should we spare,  
 Or for time to come, why should we care.  
 As youth would it haue, &c.

Corage. **N**ow friendes adue for we must depart,  
 Wastfull. **F**arewell my gentle friendes withall my hart.

Wanton. **W**ell husband now I will home repayze,  
 To see that your dinner dressed be.

Wastful. **D**oe so wise, and see we haue good fare,

I meane not long to tarry after thee.

Whose ioy may be compared to mine,

I haue a wife beintifull and gay :

She is yong, pleasaunt, proper and fyne,

And plesaunt to please me both night and day.

For whome should I pinch, for whome should I spare,

A. J.

Exiunt.

Pause.

C. J.

## A new Commodity called

Why should I not be liberall and free,  
 How euer the world goe I doe not care.  
 I haue enough for my wife and me,  
 And if my substance chaunce to decay :  
 I know my credite is not so ill,  
 But that I can borrow twenty pound alway.  
 To serue me at my pleasure and will,  
 For repayment thereof, no care I will take:  
 So matter it is if the same I may get,  
 While it lasteth, therewith I will merry make.  
 What skils it though that I come in debt.  
 While yong I am, youthfull I will be,  
 And passe my time in youthfull soyte :  
 For as my wife here sayd vnto me.  
 Age doth delight in no pleasant sport,  
 Therefore since pleasure I doe loue:  
 In youth it behoues to take the same,  
 Nothing there from my heart shall moue.  
 But I thereto my heart will frame.  
 I feare me that I tarry to long,  
 My wife doe looke for me before this :  
 Therefore homeward I will be gone,  
 For there is ioy and heauenly blisse.

Exit.

The Sergeaunt and the debtor rested entereth.

Debtor. What infidelity in him doth rest,  
 Who no time forbeareth to take his pray :  
 Most like the greedy or sauadge beast,  
 Who in cruelty rageth both night and day.  
 Might he not the space of one Sermon stay,  
 What care or munde gaue he to Gods word,  
 Who at preaching thereof did me so disturbe.  
 Is the Sabbath day, and Paules Crosse,  
 A time and place to ber thy debtor ?  
 Hast thou Cradinesse by me had any losse ?  
 Pay by me thou arte a hundereth pound the better,  
 I speake of the least and not of the greater.

Pet







## The Tydetaryeth no Man.

- Sergeant.** Yet I neuer denyed, my debt for to pay,  
But in dedde I requyred a longer day.  
¶ Tush sy; this talke is all but in bayne,  
Meane you thus the time to delay?  
Dispatch there fore, and please me for my payne,  
And toward the Counter, let vs away.
- Debtor.** ¶ No haste but good, stay yet a while,  
Or else take the payne with me for to walke:  
About the quantity of halfe a mile,  
With a friend of mine, that I might talke.
- Sergeant.** ¶ For a Royall I will not so farre goe,  
Wherefore set your heart at quyet.
- Debtor.** ¶ I meane to please no Sergeant so,  
I am no customer for your dyet.  
But since to goe, you doe not intend,  
You must take paynes here to tarry with me:  
Untill for a friend of mine I doe send,  
Which I trust shortly my bayle will be.
- Sergeant.** ¶ Whether will I with thee here remayne,  
Wherefore dispatch and let vs away:  
Thinkest thou that I hauing naught for my payne,  
Will eyther goe with thee, or heare for thee stay.
- Debtor.** ¶ And what wilt thou aske, with me here to stay?  
At one word let me that vnderstand.
- Sergeant.** ¶ At one word ten groates thou shalt pay,  
Or else to the Counter we must out of hand.
- Debtor.** ¶ That will I doe with a right good will,  
Rather then so much thou shalt get:  
I will not so much thy minde fulfill,  
If that my barte, my hand may let.
- Sergeant.** ¶ Why then with speede let vs away,  
This dedde thou wilt repent I trow.
- Debtor.** ¶ Well, wherefore now doe we stay,  
I am ready hence to goe.
- Sergeant.** ¶ Come on then.

They two

## A new Commodity called

Christianity must enter with a sword, with a title of pollicy, but  
on the other syde of the tytle, must be written gods word, al-  
so a shield, wheron must be written riches, but on the  
other syde of the Shield must be Fayth.

Christian. ¶ Christianity I doe represent,  
Purse not though the sword of pollicy I beare :  
Neyther marueile not what is mine intent,  
That this sayleable shield of riches I weare.  
Greedy great, will haue it so euery where,  
Greedy great for this cause I haue named,  
For that the greater parte vse greedines, which is to be  
As the greater parte will, thereto must I yeld, (blamed.  
Their cruell force I may not withstand:  
Therefore I beare this deformed sword and shield,  
Which I may be ashamed to hold in my hand,  
But the Lord deliuer me from their thraldome and band,  
For if the enemy assayle me, then am I in thral:  
Because I lack such Armour, as is taught by S. Paule,  
For in steade of Gods word, and the shield of fayth,  
I am deformed with pollicy, and riches bayne :  
And still I say, as the greater parte sayeth,  
I am still a christian, and so shall remayne,  
By Christianity say they, no damage doth sustaine:  
But alas they are deceiued, their armour is not sure,  
For neyther pollicy, nor riches, may long time indure.  
Yet vpon those two, we greatly depend,  
We say by pollicy, our selues we can saue,  
Riches as a shield, we say will defend,  
And by riches we possesse what euer we craue,  
So that for riches, we sell all that we haue.  
Not onely the body, and all thinges terrestriall,  
But also the soule, which ought be celestiaall.

Faythfull few enter.

Faythfull. ¶ Alas I lament to heare the report,  
Which of vs cittizens in euery place is spread:  
It is not long sence I came from the court,

Where







## The Tyde taryeth no Man.

Where I would haue bene glad to haue hid my head,  
With the spoyle of the symple, there they say were fed,  
So that for the couetous greedines, which some cittizens vse,  
A shamefull ill reporte to the whole ensues.

But I must needes confesse some among vs there be,  
For whose sakes the whole number beareth great blame:

They abuse themselves so, towarde every degree,  
As man without reason, and past wordly shame,  
Neither regard they their owne, nor their ill name.

So they may haue the chaffe treasure of the world,  
They passe not both with God and man to be abhord.

There is no time nor place, that they will forbear,

When any of their helpe hath moste neede:

Then shall he pay treble for his money or ware,

Or else of them he is not like to speede.

They nothing regard his pouerty or neede,

But who is it which ponder both stand: he goeth toward him

Holding the Sword of Pollicy in his hand,

Woste certayne I am, that face I should know,

But is not your name Christianity?

Christian. Yes vndoubtedly, my name is so,

As you are faythfull few imbraiser of verity.

Faythfull. And shall the Sword of Pollicy, by Christianity be borne,

Truely that is contrary to your nature and kinde:

Now are you deformed like a thing forlorne,

Which maketh me suspect, of me in my minde.

Christian. Oh faythfull fewe, of me haue no doubt,

I am Christianity, though thus deformed:

And though thus abused, by the great route,

Yet by God I trust, my tyle shalbe turned.

Faythfull. By the power of God I will not delay, he turneth the titles

To turne this tyle most vnttrue and fayned,

And I will indue thee, and that straight way,

With such weapons, as Baynt Baile hath ordayned.

Christian. Alas in baynt this payne vntdoe take,

For as you faythfull in number are few,



## The Tyde taryeth no Man.

To the power is but small that you can make,  
To resist the greedy great ones, who are agaynst you.

ythfull. ¶ Si Deus nobiscum, quis contra nos,  
If God be with vs, who may vs resist,  
Weigh not then the number, but weigh his purpose,  
Who ruleth all thinges, as himselfe doth list,  
I know how Greedinesse, with the great part is bled,  
Their pilling, pouling, pinching and spoyling:  
How both the simple and others, with them are abused,  
They live by the fruites of other mens toying,  
But God is not dead, neyther is he a sleepe,  
Although for a time his hand he doth hold:  
Yet doth he remember his little sheepe,  
And will reuenge the wrong done to his folde.

Corage and Greedines enter as though they  
saw not Christianity.

orage. ¶ Let them say what they wil, doe thou as I told thee,  
Trust thou not to any knaue of them all:  
Not a Preacher of them all, in thy neede will uphold thee,  
Try them who will, their deuotion is small.

reedines. ¶ Thou wilt not beleue how the knaue did prate,  
He cittizens repent, thus he did crye,

Looke about in time quoth he, or it be to late,  
For the vengeance of God at hand is full nge.

As though he knew what were in Gods minde,

Surely it is a shame, they are so suffered to lye.

orage. ¶ But in my talke great profyte thou doste fynde,

They are all lpers as their talke doth trye,

By my doctrine thou hast a great profyte and gayne,

Great riches and substance, therby thou doste win:

To instruct thee dayly I take great payne,

Which way thou shalt thy riches bring in.

reedines. ¶ Thou doste so in deede, and thanks I thee giue,

But serra, now I remember a thing:

Which made me not long since, to laugh in my sleete,

To me a yong Gentleman the Brother did bring,

all bofe







## A new Commodity called

Whose father was dead of late as it seemed,  
And his landes in Mortgage to a Marchaunt was layde,  
Wherefore it behoued the same were redeemed,  
For the day was at hand, when the same should be payde,  
And I perceauing his neede to be such,  
I thought I would pinch him so that I went,  
To giue mine owne asking, he did not greatly grudge,  
And when I had girded him, thence I him sent.

Faythfull. I Doe shame for thee, and such as thou art,  
That with life thou arte permitted, it is great pitty,  
Thou arte a Christyan with a cankered heart,  
And the cause of reproch to a whole citty.

Christianity by thee is greatly abused,  
Of his righteous Armour, thou dost him bereaue,  
And in stead thereof, by him to be vsed,  
The Armour of Sathan, with him thou dost leaue.

Greedines. Why would you not haue me, how to inuent,  
Which way were best to bring in my gayne?

Faythfull. But not in such sort, to set thine intent,  
That all the world of thee should complaine.

Greedines. I crye you mercy, I know where you are now.  
In a Courtiers behall, this oration you make,  
Of late there was one, complayned how,  
Excessive gayne of him I did take.

It is the case of them all so to say,  
When prodigally their money is spent:

Or if the Prince will them not pay,  
Then on the Marchaunt, some lyes they inuent.

Faythfull. Arte thou not ashamed of thy Prince to speake ill:  
Thine owne abused doing to excuse:

No marueyle though the citty haue all mens ill will,  
When both in word and dede, thy selfe thou dost misse.

Sed Regnum est male, audire cum besederint,

Antisthenes doth truly this saying resite,

It is geuen to Princes (sayeth he) though they be benenolent,

To be euell spoken of which is agaynst all right.

## A new Commodity called

greedines. **Sy;** you are best say no more, then you are able to proue,  
Least I make you to repent your boldnesse,  
For if my patience you to much do moue,  
I may chaunce turne your heate into a colonesse.  
Why I lende my money like a friend for good will,  
And thereby doe helpe men at their neede.

Faythfull. **A** friend thou arte in deede, though a friend but ill,  
Pythagoras the friendship, hath playnely decrede,  
There be many sayth he, who no friends do lacke,  
And yet of friendship they haue but skant,  
So thou arte a friend for their moneys sake,  
And yet the friendship they alwayes shall want.

Christian. **A**ssuredly thou highly offendest,  
For that so double in dealing thou arte:  
Aristotle sayeth, by the same thou pretendest,  
And not so to beare a dissembling harte.  
A Christian ought not vnto riches to yeld,  
For it is a thing but fayleable and bayne,  
Riches is no perpetuall shield,  
But the shield of fayth, shall euer remaine.  
Take therefore fayth, and Gods word for thy sworde,  
And arme thyselfe in this wise.

greedines. **S**hall pollicy and riches then be abhord,  
Sy; they are soles that them will despise.  
I put case pouerty should me assayle,  
Can Gods word and fayth me any thing ayde:  
Pouerty agaynst riches can neuer auayle,  
I am sure sy; this may not be denyde.

Faythfull. **W**e deny not, but in this world, riches beare the sway,  
Yet, it not riches to be called sure:  
For in Gods power it is to make riches decay,  
Whereas Gods word and fayth shall euer endure.

greedines. **B**ut geue me riches, take you Gods word and fayth,  
And see which of vs shall haue the better gayne.

Christian. **P**ow Faythfull se w, you here what he sayth,  
Therefore to turne the tyttles I must be sayne,

Well







## The Tyde taryeth no Man.

- Faythfull. ¶ Well since it will no better be,  
To God let vs the cause betake:  
Whome I trust, when as time he doth see,  
He will for vs, a deliuerance make.
- Corage. ¶ Come Payster Welthinesse, let vs away,  
What should we here any longer doe?
- Greedines. ¶ In deeds I hold it best as you say,  
Therefore your saying I agree vnto. They two go out.
- Faythfull. ¶ Sorry I am, to see his estate,  
How neare he is, to the founte of perdition:  
God graunt him repentaunce, or it be to late,  
That of his sinnes he may haue remission.
- Christian. ¶ But alas, he goeth the contrary way,  
For of his conetousnesse, he taketh no ruth:  
And Aristotle I remember doth say,  
The conetous man cannot learne the truth.  
Wherefore he cannot, or will not know,  
The way to reforme me Christianity:  
Therefore from this place now I will goe,  
To pray vnto God to shew him the verity.  
Now Faythfull se w adue vnto thee,  
I will pray vnto God for thy comfort and ayd:  
I beseech thee make like intercession for me,  
And that my reformation be not long delayd. Ex iunt.
- Faythfull. ¶ Doubt not thereof good Christianity,  
By indeuour herein shall not be delayd:  
Alas what is man not knowing the verity,  
No man, but a beast he may be sayd.  
Yet many there are, which in the world doth lue,  
Who for Christians will needes accounted be:  
Though to all abominations, their selues they doe giue,  
And from no kind of vice be cleare or free,  
Couetousnesse is accounted no sinne,  
Usury is a science and art:  
All wayes are good, wherby we may win,  
Although it be to our neighbours smart.

## A new Commodity called

Whereby it appeareth, from loue we are free,  
The words of the wise, we nothing regarde :  
For without loue, no vertue can perfect be,  
As Plato the wise, hath playnly declare.  
No good thing without loue, it is possible to doe,  
Seneca of that opinion hath bene :  
Then how many good thinges, do they now thinke you,  
In whome no loue at all there is sene.  
They watch their times, the simple to snare,  
No time they forbeare, their pleasures to worke :  
God graunt we therefore if them may beware,  
For priuily to snare vs, they dayly doe lurke.

Enter Wastfulnessle poorly.

astful.

Wh more then to fetch, which so foolishly haste spent,  
Not onely thine own goods, but also other mens :  
What accountt shall I make, for the gods to me lent,  
Which neuer I am able for to recompence.  
How wastfully haue I, with wantonnesse my wife,  
Consumed our gods, substance and treasure,  
That would to God I were out of my life,  
For the remembrance thereof, is grasse without measure.  
My wife and I now, are asunder dispersed,  
Each of vs, to seek our liuing alone :  
Alas our love may not be rehearsed,  
Vnto whome now should we make our mone.  
In taking the time, so toward we weare,  
We were asfeard to long to abide :  
Corages counsell in mind we did beare,  
He sayd that for no man would tarry the tyme.  
But well away now, which way shall I run,  
I know it is folly vnto God to call :  
For God I know my petition will shun,  
And into perdition I am now like to fall.  
Dispayre, dispayre.

Dispayre enter in some ougly shape, and stand  
behind him.

Take







## The Tyde taryeth no Man.

- Dispayre.** Why should I dispayre, since God doth behold,  
The sinner with mercy as the Scripture doth say.  
**Dispa ire.** But thy prodigall sinnes are so manifold,  
That God of mercy, doth thee vtterly deny.  
Therefore to ende thy life it is best,  
Thy calling for mercy, is all but in vayne:  
By ending thy life, thou shalt be at rest,  
But if longer thou liue, great shall be thy payne.
- Wastfull.** Well then will I seeke some place where I may,  
Finish my life with Cord, or with knyfe:  
The dispatch thereof, I will not delay,  
Farewell now all the world, but chiefly my wife. *sayne a*  
*Faythfull few plucketh himr agayne. (going out.*
- Faythfull.** Softte stay a while, and be not so rash,  
Thinkest thou God vnmmercifull to be:  
Wilt thou trust dispayre, euen at the fyrt dash,  
Hast thou no fayth in Gods mercy so free,  
Call vpon god with repentaunce and fayth,  
By such wayes and meanes as I will instruct thee.
- Wastfull.** I beleue God is mercifull, as the Scripture layeth.  
They both kneele, and Wastfull sayeth after Faythfull,
- Faythfull.** Well folow mee, and I will conduct thee.  
Oh heauenly father pardon my offence.
- Wastfull.** Oh heauenly father, pardon mine offence.
- Faythfull.** And graunt that thy mercy may to me repayre.
- Wastfull.** And graunt that thy mercy may to me repayre.
- Faythfull.** Also O father banish thou hence,
- Wastfull.** Also O father banish thou hence.
- Faythfull.** That wicked Monster of Dispayre,
- Wastfull.** That wicked Monster of Dispayre.  
Dispayre flyeth, and they arise.
- Faythfull.** How sleepest thou now, thy conscience and minde,  
Doyest thou not, of gods mercy and grace?
- Wastfull.** Well God be prayesed that here I thee finde,  
How happy was I to approach this place.  
Dispayre is now fled, I perfectly know;



## A new Commodity called

And in Gods mercy I humely doe trust,  
 Therefore Lord deliuer me from thzall:  
 And pardon me a sinner, most vile and vniust.  
 ychfull. ¶ That is very well sayd, if so thou doe thinke,  
 And now frame thy selfe, thy life to amend,  
 Let dispayre no more into thy mind sinke:  
 But to be a new man, doe thou now pretend.  
 And as hertofore thy mind for to please,  
 Thou haste learned the Tyde will tarry no man,  
 So now it behoueth for thy greater ease,  
 That saying, after Gods will for to scan.  
 Take time while time is, thus I doe meane,  
 Amend thy life whilst here thou haste space:  
 To Gods mercifull promises see that thou leane,  
 So shalt thou enjoy the Tide of his grace.  
 fastful. ¶ To follow your counsell, I will doe my indenuour,  
 I will seeke the same in all poyntes to perfoyme:  
 The effect of your wordes I will forget neuer,  
 And now I will hence, my wife to refoyme.  
 What she and I, in manner new,  
 May amend our liues, to Gods glory and prayse:  
 Therefore good say vnto you adue,  
 I beseech the Lord to send thee good dayes. Exiunt.  
 ychfull. ¶ See how the time-takers their fact doth repent,  
 Who no time will spare in pleasing their will:  
 And although the beginning haue a pleasaunt sense,  
 Yet of the ending, the taste is as ill.  
 For who euer it be that without measure,  
 Doth consume his substance in prodigall sorte:  
 Although he had aboundaunce of treasure,  
 Yet will he be a begger, and that in time thorte.  
 I marueile where Authority is,  
 Who should see a helpe for the simple oppressed:  
 Many things there are greatly amisse,  
 Which by his meanes must needs be redressed.  
 His absence greatly disquieteth my minde,







## A new Commodity called

I will not cease seeking, vntill him I do finde.

Exit.

Enter Corage weeping.

Corage.

Out alas this tydings are ill,  
My friend mayster Crædinesse, hath ended his dayes,  
Dispayze vpon him hath wrought his will,  
And desperately now he is gone his wayes.  
As one enraged and out of his wit,  
So remembraunce of God he would haue:  
Alas poore man he had a great fit,  
Before that well he was layde in his graue. (himselfe.)  
Why but is Crædines dead in good sadnesse, reasoning with  
My thinks these newes are not true which you tell:  
Yes truly he dyed in a great madnesse,  
And went with the Tyde boate straight into hell.  
Why foole, Crædinesse will neuer dye,  
So long as conetous people do liue:  
Then you belike doe thinke that I doe lye,  
I am as honest a man as any in your cōue.  
I am sure he is dead, or one in his likeness,  
For when he was buryed I stood by:  
And some sayd he dyed of the new sickness,  
Wherefore say thinke not that I doe lye.  
For I am as sorry for the death of the man,  
As any man that liueth this day:  
Wherefore I must needs wepe if I can.  
But hush! some body is comming this way.

Enter Authority and Faythfull few.

Faythfull.

Surely Authority the same is euen he,  
I warrant you say, you neede not to doubt.

Authori.

When will we handle him kindly thou shalt see,  
Therefore see that from vs hee escape not out.

Corage.

God saue your honour, and prosper your estate,  
I am glad to see you approach this place:

Those which say ill of you, I utterly doe hate,  
I amswere for your honour in euery case.

Autho.

Oh crafty captife, why dissemblest thou so?

## A new Commodity called

Doest thou thinke that vs thou mayest so blind,  
Thy contagious doingses we right well do know,  
And eake thy property, nature and kind.  
Thou art an encourager to all kindes of vice,  
The aged to auarice, and greedy desire,  
The yonger sorte lack none of thine aduice,  
To all such acts as the Demill doth require.

Corage. ¶ Doe Syr, I thought you did me mistake,  
I know right well, the man whome you meane,  
To fetch him heather, good speede I will make,  
I warrant you, I wil shortly be here agayn. Fayne to go out  
Faythfull. ¶ Say softie he is here, whome that we would haue,

Corage. ¶ Therefore you neede not him for to fetch.  
¶ Yes I will fetch him, for he is a very knane, (out.  
And almes it is, that a rope he should stretch. Still fayn to go

Authori. ¶ Upon thy selfe, iust iudgement thou doest giue,  
Iunenall sayeth, Litties are well gouerned,  
Whereas such rebelles are now suffered to liue,  
But after their desertes, are iustly punished.

Corage. ¶ They which are Rebelles, it behoueth in deede,  
That they be corrected and punished so,  
For they doe much harme in euery steele,  
But I am none such, I would you should know.

Authori. ¶ Thou shalt know what thou art, or hence we depart,  
Faythfull sew vpon him lay holde.

Corage. ¶ By gis sir, then I will cause him to smart,  
Therefore to touch me, be not so bold.

Faythfull ¶ See where commeth Correction also.  
Correction enter.

Autho. ¶ Draw neare Correction and thine office doe,  
Take here this captiue vnto the Tayle.

Correcti. ¶ Syr to doe your commaundement I will not sayle,  
Come on Syrre and let vs away.

Corage. ¶ Say softie a while your wisdoms stay.  
Hold me when you haue me, but you haue me not yet,  
And perchance ere you haue me, your nose I will sit.

¶ Thinkett







## The Tyde taryeth no Man. I

Correcti. ¶ Thinkest thou with bragges to make me asend.

And beginneth to lay handes on him.

Corage. ¶ You are best stand further, least I shauē your beard.

They strue, he draweth his dagger and tygeth.

Correcti. ¶ In fayth sir, now I wil geue you the check, & catched him

Corage. ¶ Oh gods pashon, wilt thou breake my neck?

Is there no man here that hath a curst wife,

If he will in my stead, he shall end his life.

Correcti. ¶ Rush let vs hence, thy talke is in vayne.

Corage. ¶ With this there is no remedie, best is a short payne.

Faythfull ¶ When all malifactors are duely thus punished,

According to the godd and godly lawes,

Then shall Christianity duely be burnished,

And to prayse God, we shall haue cause.

Autho. ¶ O Faythfull few, doubt not but as we,

Are able Ch. ultianities estate to reforme:

So his reformation in short time thou shalt see,

For we for his estate doe lament and mourne.

Of our selues we are not able to compass this thing,

But by this fauour of Gods power, which to vs is lent:

Wherefore Faythfull few, haue thou no doubting,

But we thereto doe gladly consent.

For to Socrates saying, some respect we haue,

Who sayeth a citty is not to be prayd,

For the greatnesse of buildings, gorgeous and brane,

But for the good inhabitauntes, which therein are placd.

So we account those countreyes but ill,

Which vicious persons both mainteine and nourish,

Although they haue all things as they will,

And although in treasure they aboudauntly flourish.

Faythfull ¶ Oh noble Authority, by this your occasion,

Great tranquillity to vs shall befall:

We shalbe a ioy to eue godly nation,

When Christianity is deliuered from thral,

For better it were vnchristened to be,

C. iij.

Thes

## The Tyde taryeth no Man.

Then our Christianity so to abuse:  
The Jewish Infidell to God doth more aggræ,  
Then such as Christianity do to misuse.  
But see ponder where he doth appeare,  
Whome abused armour doth greatly oppresse.

Christianity enter in as at the fyrth

hour. **I**n Christianity vnto vs draw neare,  
That we thy abused estate may redresse.  
And as freely as this power vnto vs is lent,  
Here we now by force of the same:  
Do thee sayfull fetters here condiscern,  
That thou Christianities estate shalt frame.  
In such good forme, fashion, and shape,  
As the same shall not be turned agayne:  
But shall continue in a Godly rate,  
From henceforth euermore to remaine.

disfull. **G**od graunt that thou may be kept,  
As all Christians it may become:  
And so my partie shall not be slept,  
But my duty shall straight way be done. he turneth the title

ristian. **I** now God be prayd who thus agayne,  
Hath restor'd me to my former estate:  
And hath extingwished from me all payne,  
God graunt that now I be not founde vngrate:  
And God graunt that all Christians may me duly imbrace,  
In such estate as Gods will it is:  
So shall they be sure of a resting place,  
In Heauen where reigneth all ioy and blisse.

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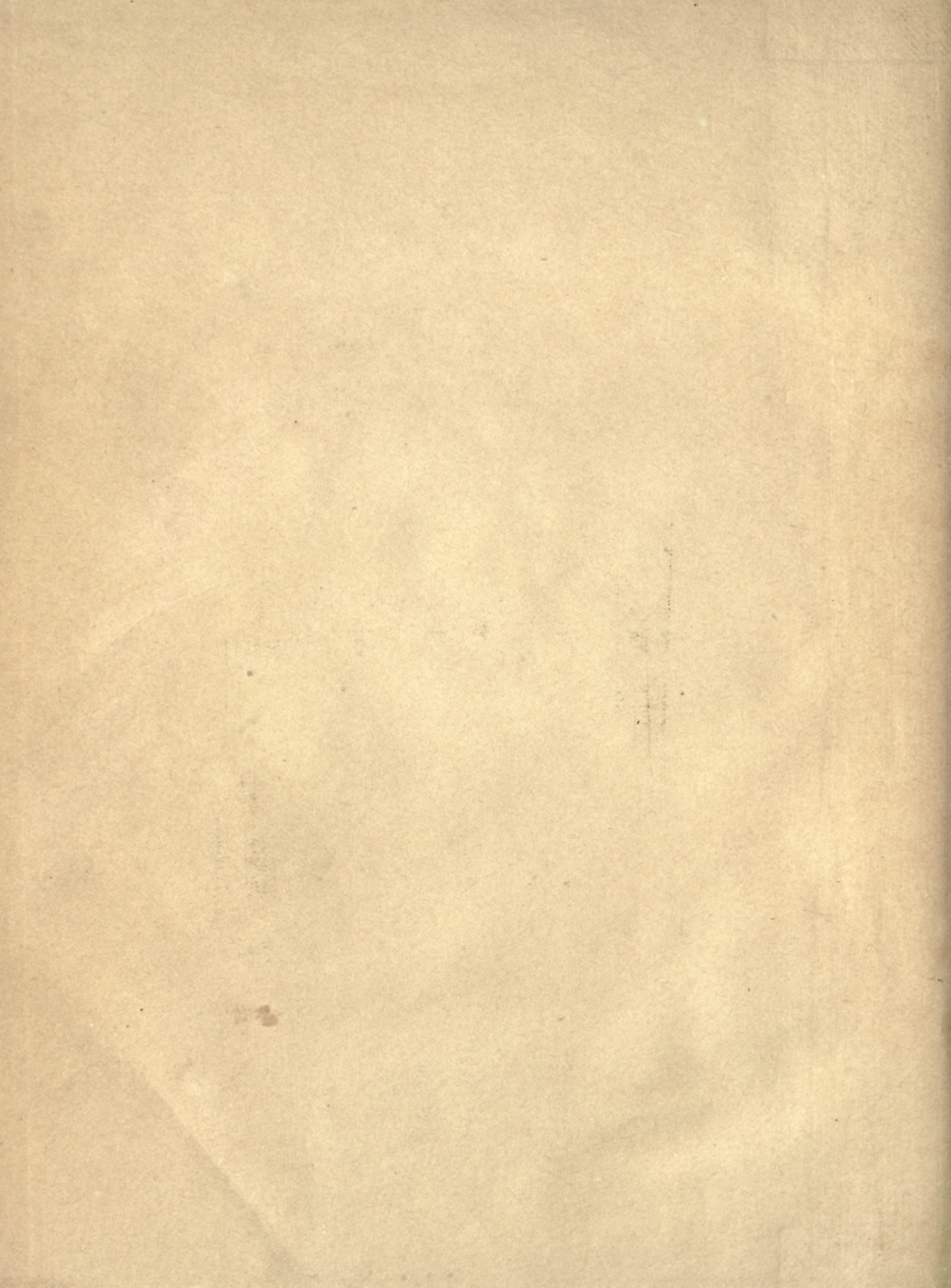














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The tide tarrieth no man

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